

SRP copy of a poem by E J W:

1282.3

To a Pine Tree

wind swept, storm swept sentinel of the road
Thou lendest strength to many a weary soul
Who climbing up life's mountain with his load
Finds strength in thee to help him towards his goal.

Strength and Peace inspired by thy form
Gigantic as it looms against the sky
Despite the fearful beatings of the storm
Thou stand unconquered as the years roll by.

Live on old Pine — new arms send out each year
To brave the gales — my heart with courage thrills!
New hopes are kindled, gone now is all fear —
Live on, great pine, outlined against the hills!

E J W.